

# Moving

## Travis

Another day, I feel the weight of the atmosphere's pressure  
And I can't escape  
I try to run, I try to find my feet,  
My soul is sticking to the street  
I get a move, I got to get myself to clean my shoes  
And take the cynic route  
I was afar, I'm following the star  
Home isn't where you are And everything is falling into place  
And then we move again  
So take the curve and move along  
Until we're gone, we're moving on  
And on, and on, and on  
And on, and on, and on  
And on, and on, and on I feel alive, I am aware of the colors in the sky  
And where the birds don't fly  
And if the night is coming pretty soon  
I'm walking through the dark with you  
I've got to play  
I've got to listen to my toy today  
On the motorway  
And I could feel, the ground beneath my wheels,  
Putting me back in my place And everything is falling into place  
And then we move again  
So take the curve and move along  
Until we're gone, we're moving on  
And on, and on, and on  
And on, Another day, another place where I can find my way  
Take the avenue way  
And I know exactly where to go  
Home isn't where you stay And everything is falling into place  
And then we move again  
So take the curve and move along  
Until we're gone, we're moving on  
And on, and on, and on  
And on, and on, and on

And on, and on, and on I feel alive, I am aware of the colors in the sky  
Where the birds don't fly  
And if the night is coming á¹—retty soon  
I'm walking through the dark with you

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